ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW!

MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT PROUDLY PRESENTS

ROCKET

GUARDIAN OF THE GALAXY, RESCUER OF PRINCESSES, MURDERER?!

ROCKET HAS ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT HE WAS THE LAST OF HIS KIND, BUT ANOTHER RACCOON IS RUNNING AROUND THE GALAXY KILLING PEOPLE.

USUALLY ROCKET WOULDN'T OBJECT TO SUCH BEHAVIOR, BUT THE COPS WENT AFTER HIM.

SO HE DID WHAT ANY INNOCENT, FOUL-MOUTHED, GUN-TOTING, BIPEDAL WOODLAND CREATURE WOULD DO AND TURNED HIMSELF IN.

NOW, ROCKET'S IN POLICE CUSTODY. LUCKILY HE'S GOT A COUPLE OF TRICKS UP HIS SLEEVES.

WAIT. DOES HE EVEN HAVE SLEEVES?

RACCOON

A CHASING TALE PART 2

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INTERROGATION ROOM, UNDISCLOSED LOCATION.

ROCKET: GUARDIAN OF THE GALAXY, AND NOW WANTED FOR *MURDER*.

BUT *YOU'RE* SAYING IT WAS SOMEONE THAT LOOKS JUST LIKE YOU.

IT'S WELL DOCUMENTED THAT YOU'RE THE *LAST* OF YOUR KIND. YOU'RE ON RECORD BRAGGING ABOUT IT ON NUMEROUS PLANETS.

WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THESE CHARGES?

WHAT THE %$&# IS WRONG WITH THIS GUY?
HE'S JUST SAYING STUFF. NOTHING MAKES SENSE.
QUOTES.

WHAT?
HE'S MESSING WITH US?
HE'S QUOTING MOVIES AND TV SHOWS.
YEAH. RETAINER. THAT'S THE BENAFLO GUY OR WHATEVER. THE SMART KID FLICK WITH THE MORK GUY.

YOU'RE A FUNNY LITTLE RAT, HUH? YOU WANT TO GO TO PRISON, IS THAT IT?
POKE!
WHOA, RACIST.
AND YES, ACTUALLY. I DO. *DEVIN-9*, IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU.

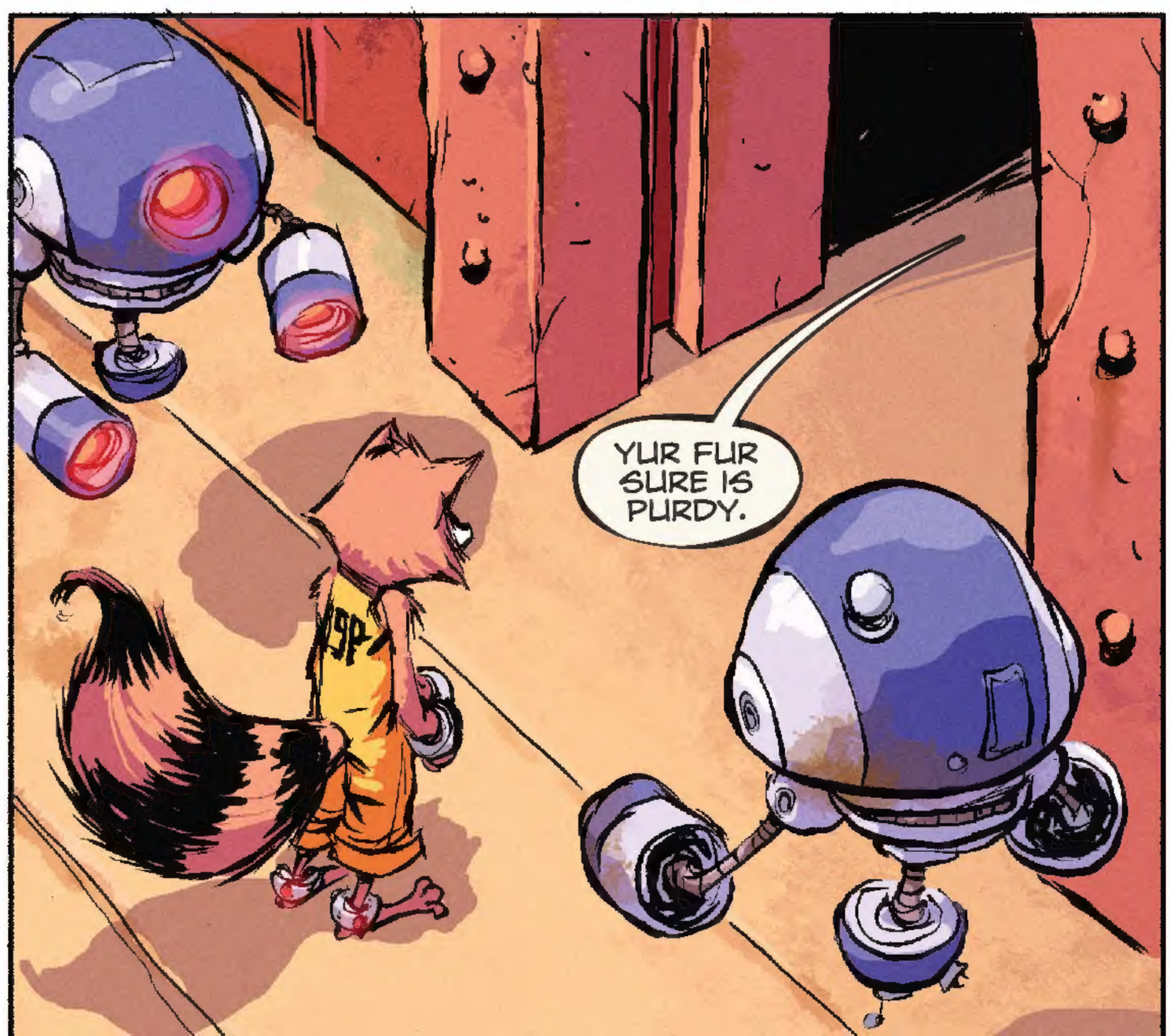
FIRST YOU TURN YOURSELF IN AND NOW YOU'RE REQUESTING TO BE SENTENCED TO THE *HIGHEST* LEVEL SECURITY PRISON PLANET IN THE KNOWN UNIVERSES?
FACE

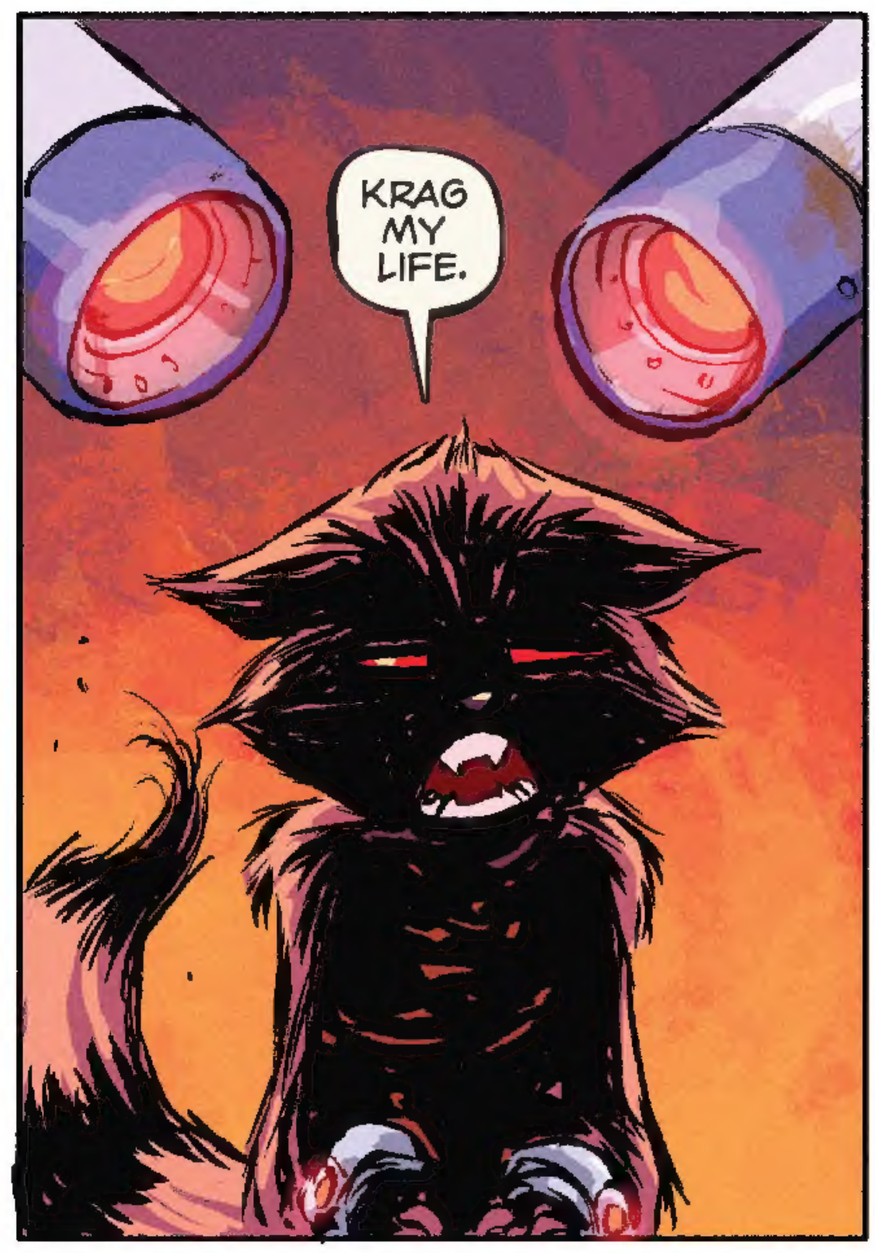
WHY NOT? I HEAR IT'S LOVELY THIS TIME OF YEAR.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO AND I DON'T REALLY CARE...

"BECAUSE ON DEVIN-9...

"...THEY'RE GOING TO GIVE A WHOLE NEW MEANING TO THE WORD *STUFFED ANIMAL.*"
CAUTION WET FLOOR


YUR FUR SURE IS PURDY.


KRAG MY LIFE.

THREE MINUTES LATER.

ANYONE ELSE WANNA TRY TO PET ME?

AN HOUR LATER.
SO IT'S LIKE, WHAT AM I *SUPPOSED* TO FEEL NOW? I'M ROCKET! BEING THE *LAST* OF MY PEOPLE WAS KIND OF MY *THING*, YA KNOW.
SWIFF

IT MUST BE HARD TO BE SO ALONE.
YEAH, WE ALL NEED FAMILY, RIGHT?

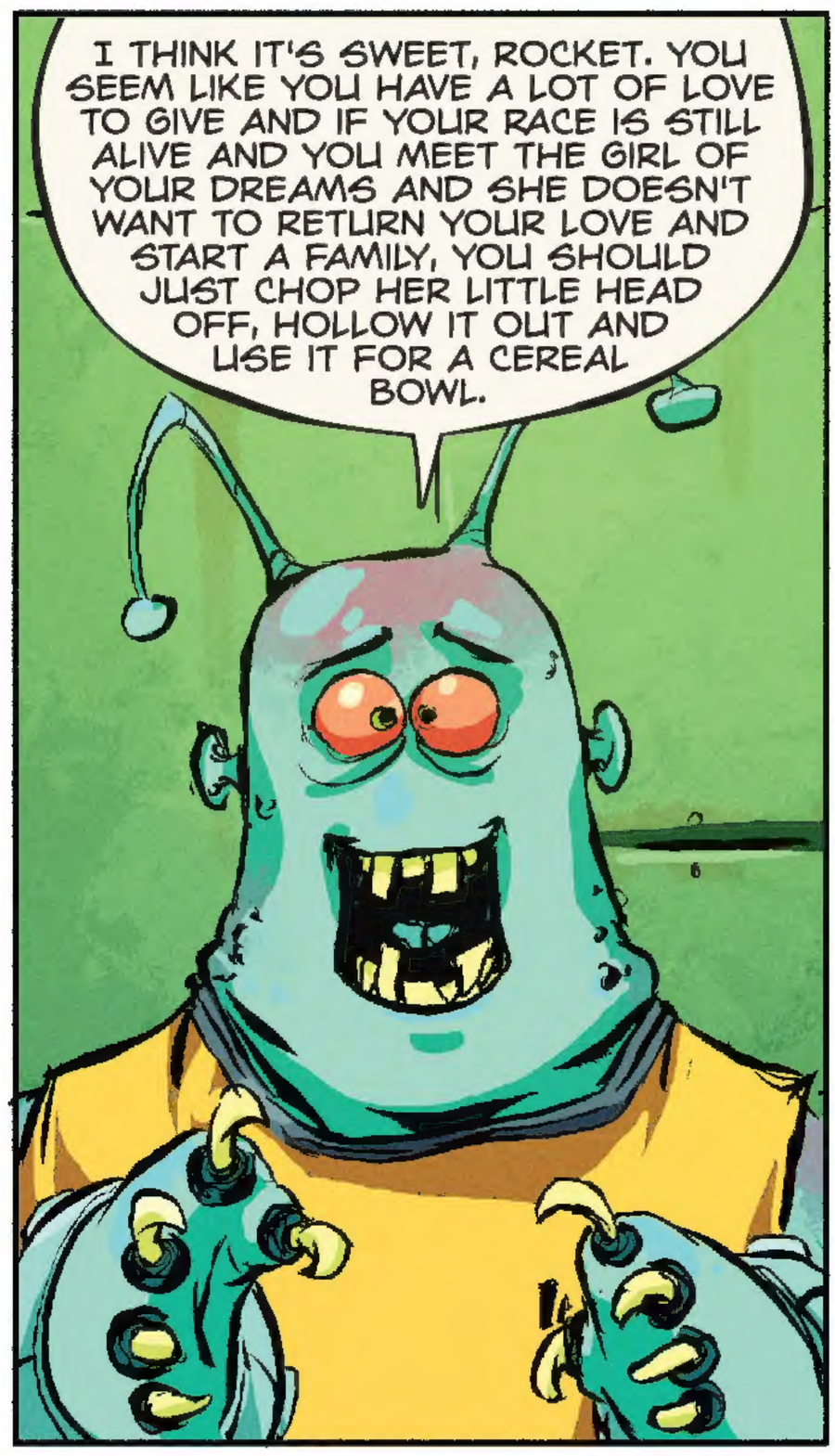
I HAVE THE GUARDIANS. THEY'VE BEEN MY FAMILY FOR A LONG TIME NOW, BUT DEEP DOWN I'VE ALWAYS HOPED THAT I'D FIND THE PEOPLE OF *HALFWORLD*.
MY PEOPLE.
BUNK BUNK BUNK

I MEAN, I LOVE ROUGHNECKING AROUND THE GALAXY, BUT NOW IT SEEMS THERE'S SOMEONE FROM MY HOME PLANET.
IF THERE'S ONE, MAYBE THERE'S MORE.
DONK DONK DONK

THEN WHAT? DO I SETTLE DOWN? DO I BECOME A DAD? WHAT IF MY DAUGHTER WANTS TO START DATING?!?!

YOU'RE IN AN INTERESTING SITUATION, BUT I'M NOT SURE YOU NEED TO START THINKING ABOUT COLLEGE FUNDS JUST YET.
YOU ARE IN PRISON.

FAIR POINT, JAB-JAB.
SHAW-SHANK


I THINK IT'S SWEET, ROCKET. YOU SEEM LIKE YOU HAVE A LOT OF LOVE TO GIVE AND IF YOUR RACE IS STILL ALIVE AND YOU MEET THE GIRL OF YOUR DREAMS AND SHE DOESN'T WANT TO RETURN YOUR LOVE AND START A FAMILY, YOU SHOULD JUST CHOP HER LITTLE HEAD OFF, HOLLOW IT OUT AND USE IT FOR A CEREAL BOWL.

FINE, IF YOU HATE CEREAL THAT MUCH YOU CAN USE IT FOR SOUP.

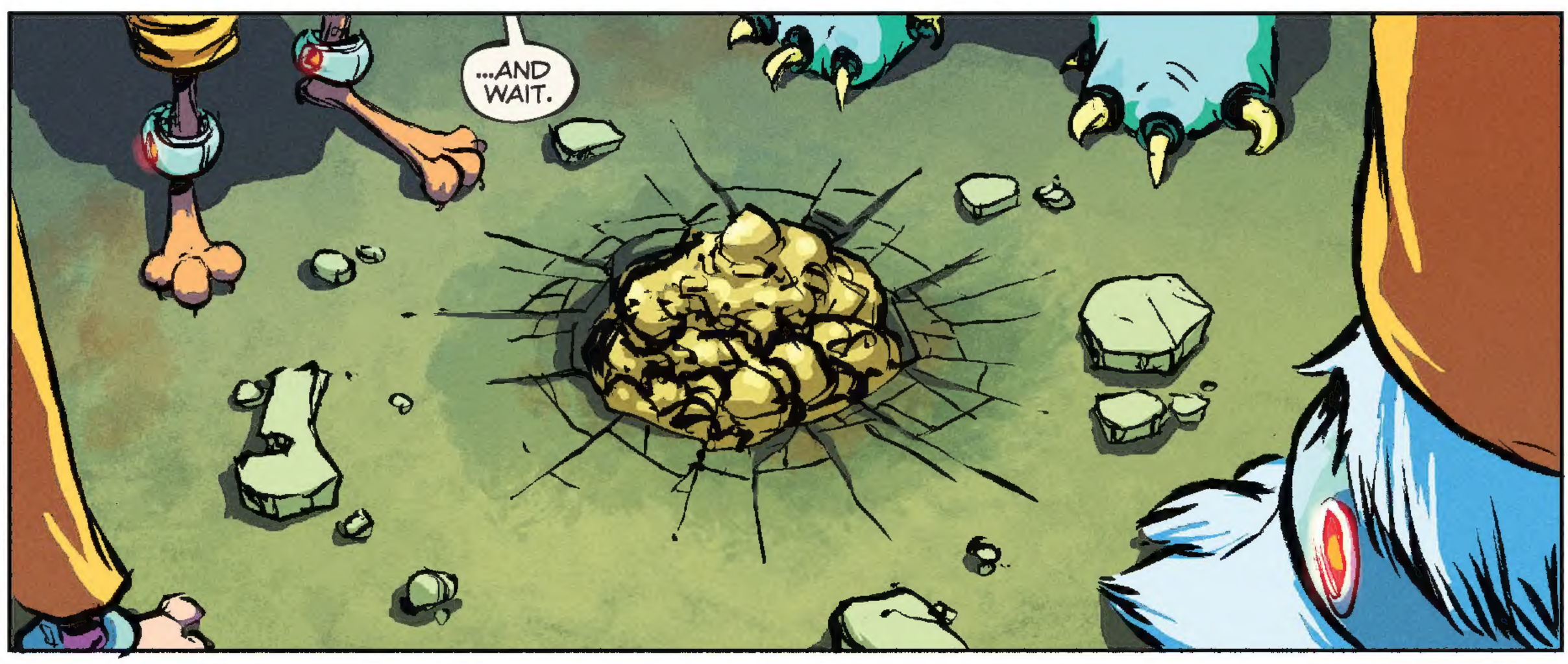
I DON'T MEAN TO BREAK UP THE EMO FEST WE'VE BEEN HAVING, BUT WHAT'S UP WITH THE DIGGING?
THIS? IT'S HOW WE'RE GOING TO GET OUT OF OUR CELL.
WITH A TUNNEL.

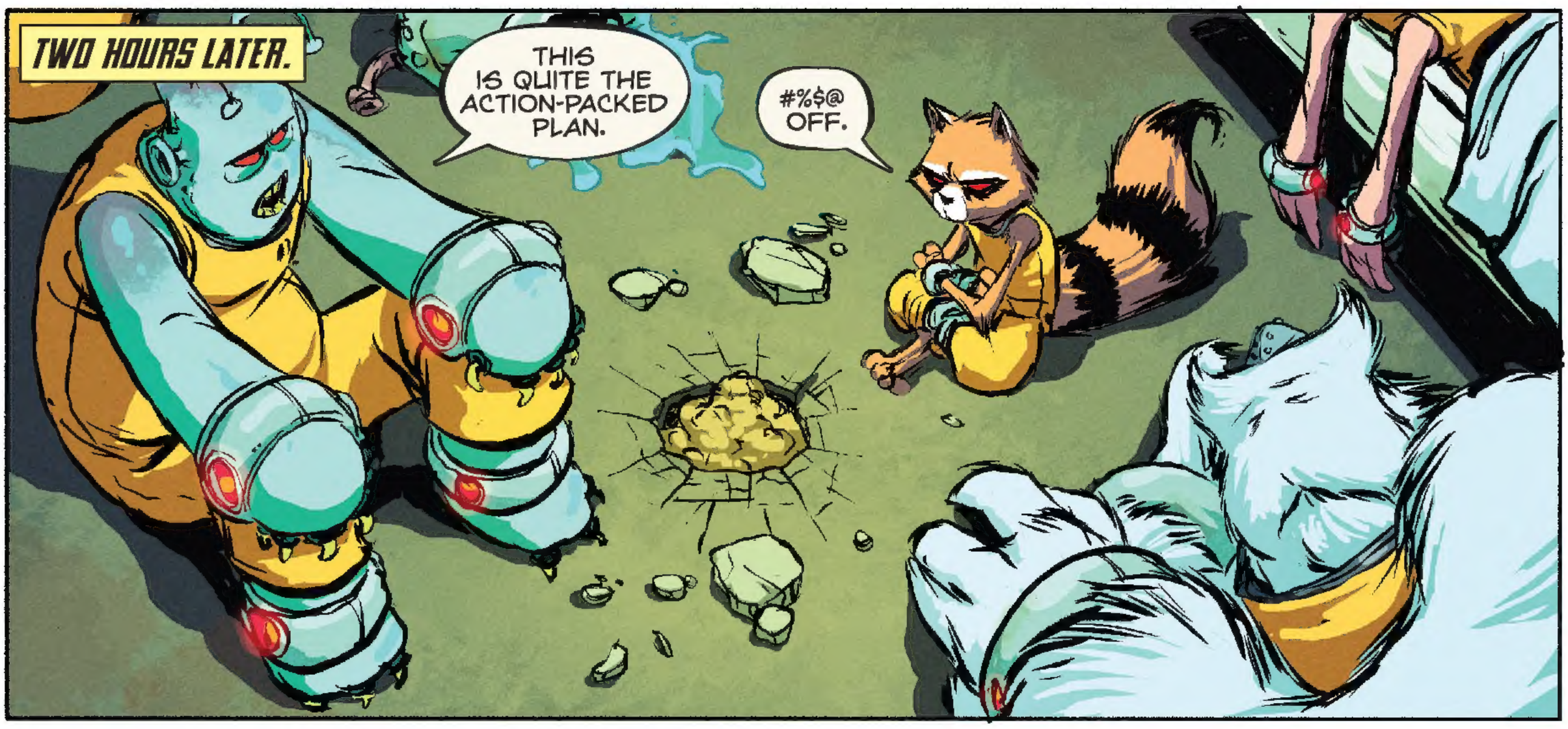
-GLO SCHLOO GLOTIOT-

WITH THIS!
AND YOU ALL THOUGHT I WAS CRAZY.

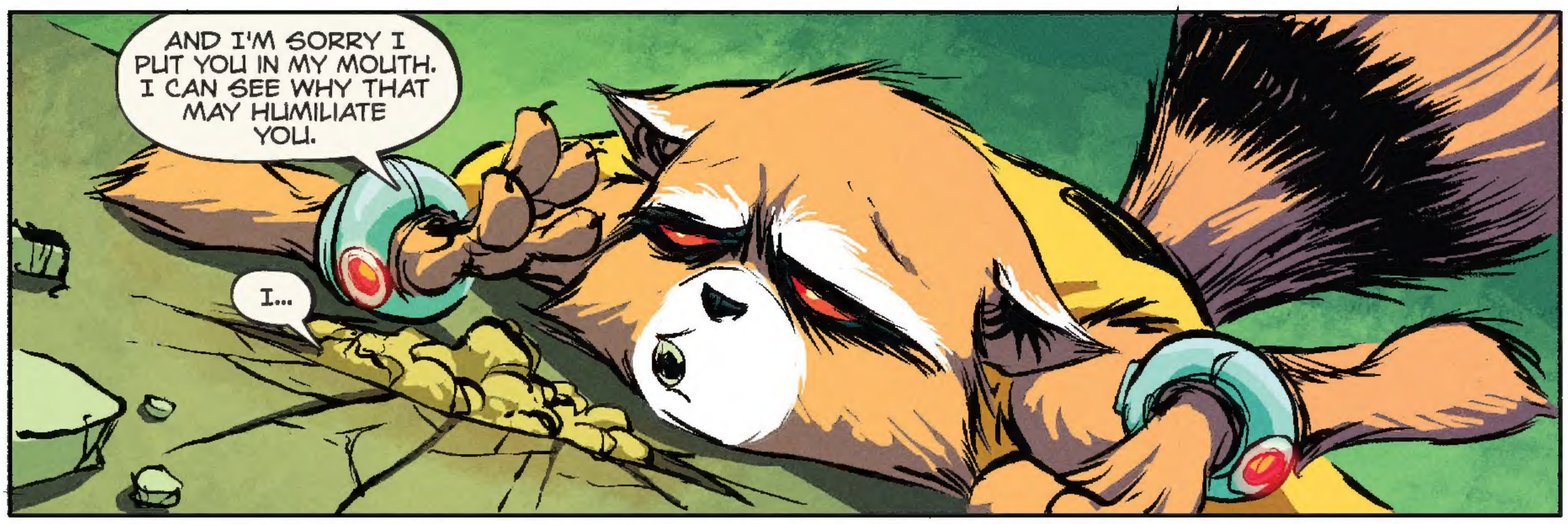
WE JUST PUT IT RIGHT IN HERE, COVER IT WITH SOME DIRT.
XEMNUTHETITAN-- I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND BUT I'M GOING TO CALL YOU BOB.
BOB, CAN YOU BRING ME SOME WATER FROM THE TOILET?

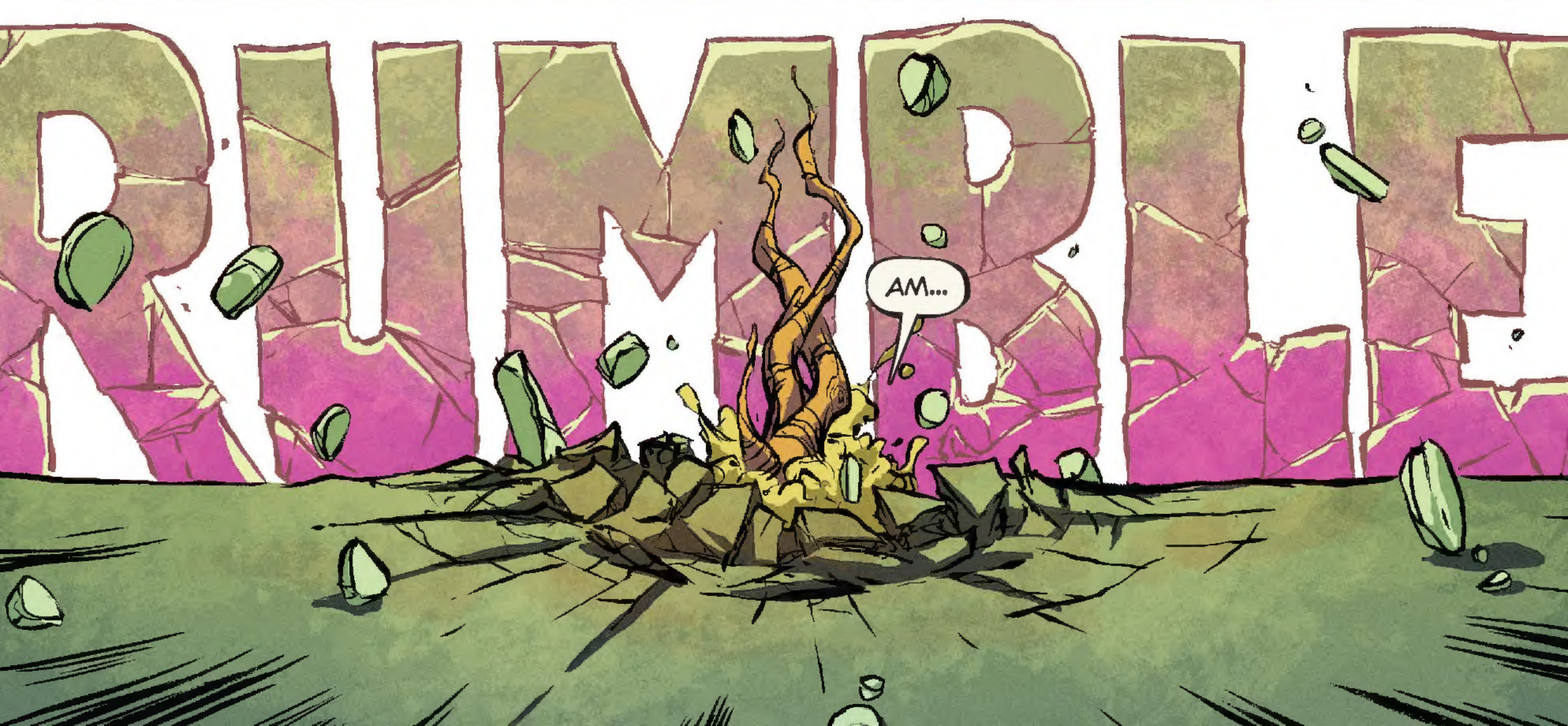
NOW, WE JUST POUR...
SPLOSH


...AND WAIT.


TWO HOURS LATER.
THIS IS QUITE THE ACTION-PACKED PLAN.
#%$@ OFF.

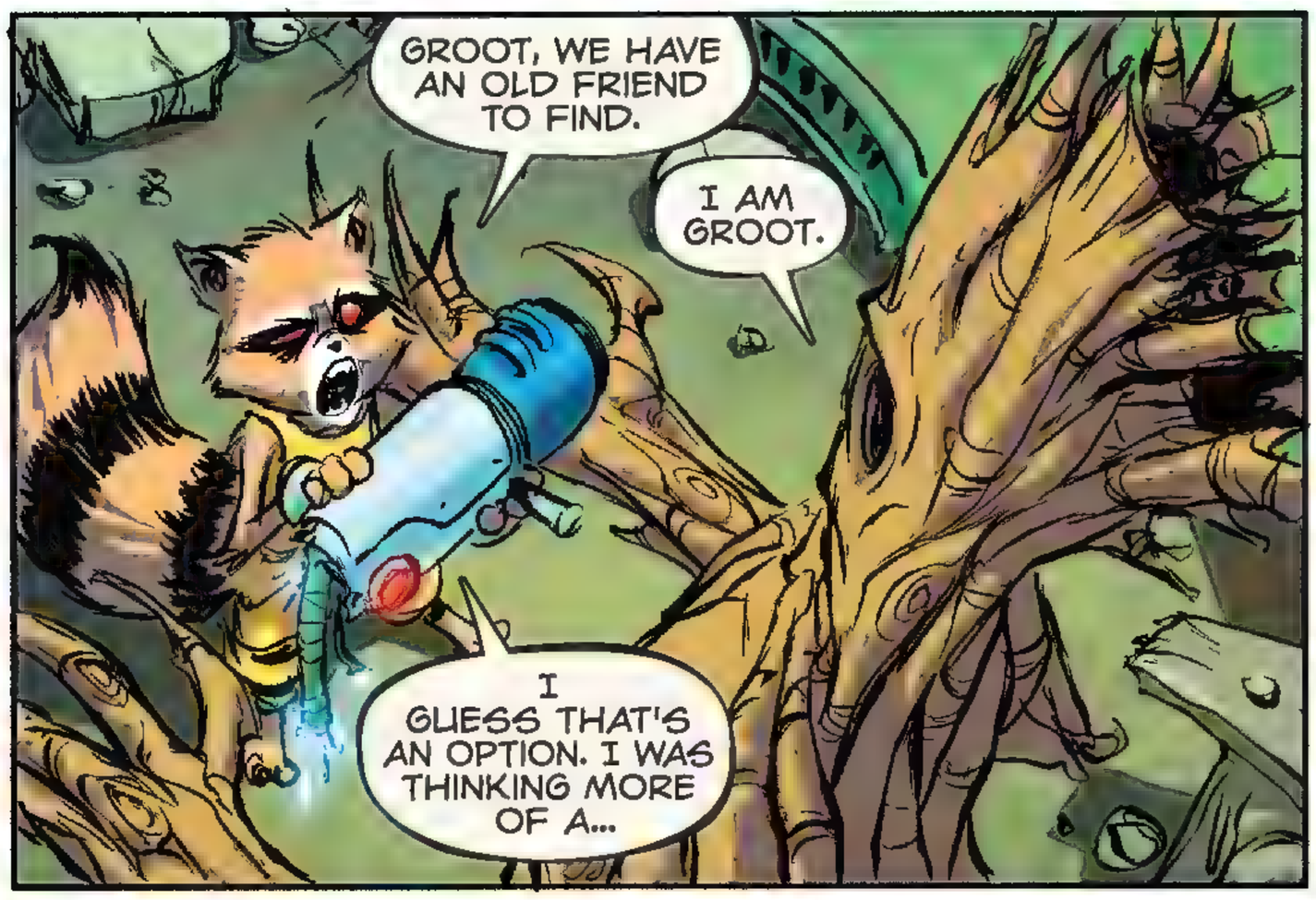
OKAY, FINE. I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID I WOULD LET THAT CREEP EAT ALL YOUR SPLINTERS. YOU'RE VERY SPECIAL TO ME AND I VALUE OUR FRIENDSHIP.
HAPPY NOW?
I am Groot.

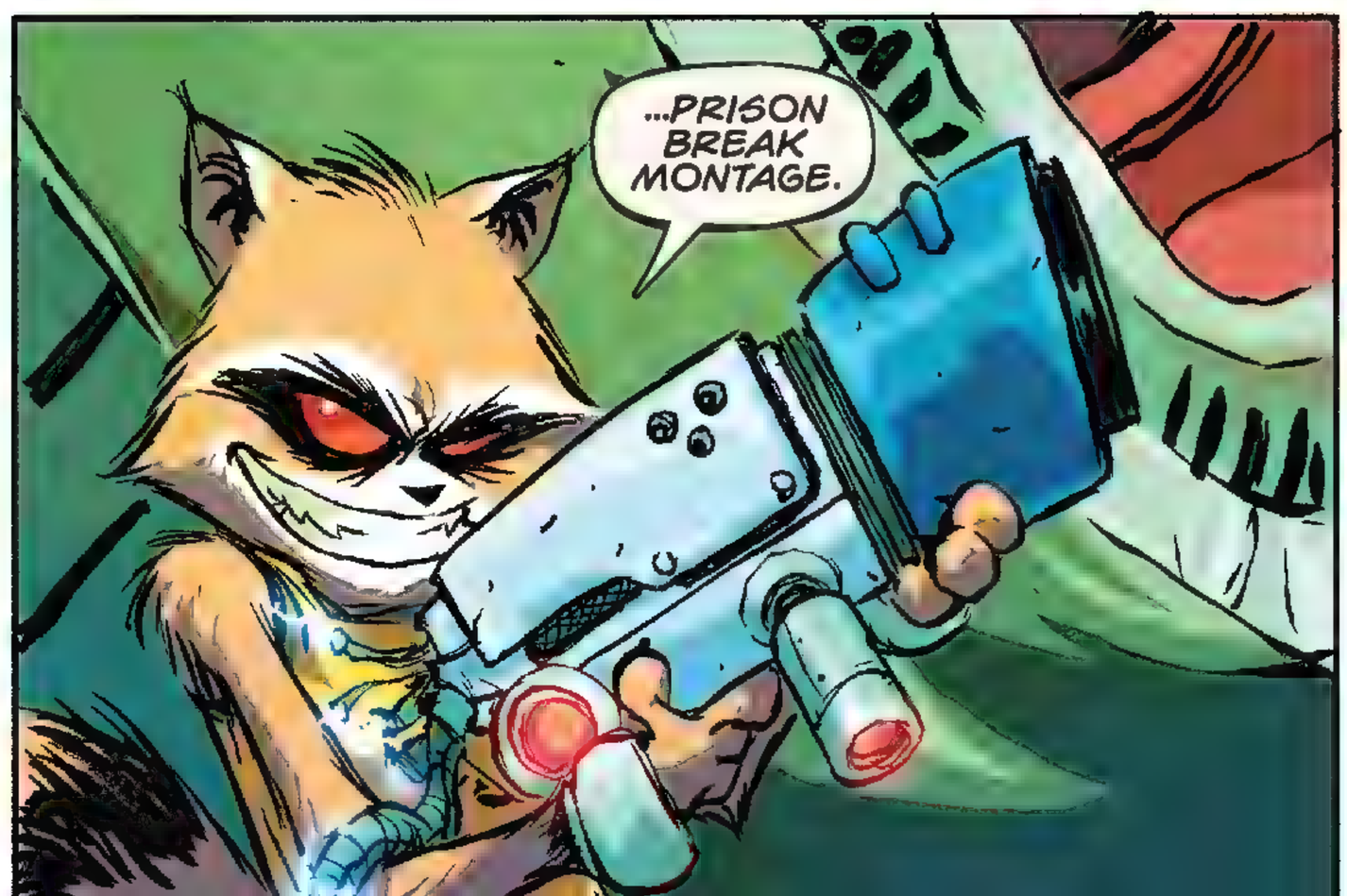

AND I'M SORRY I PUT YOU IN MY MOUTH. I CAN SEE WHY THAT MAY HUMILIATE YOU.
I...


PRIMPRIF
AM...

GROOT!!!

I FEEL LIKE I'VE MADE SOME REAL BFF'S HERE AND I WISH YOU ALL WELL.
KORGO, PLEASE DON'T DO THAT THING WITH THE HEAD AND BOWL TO ANYONE. IT'S JUST GROSS.


GROOT, WE HAVE AN OLD FRIEND TO FIND.
I AM GROOT.
I GUESS THAT'S AN OPTION. I WAS THINKING MORE OF A...


...PRISON BREAK MONTAGE.

START
I AM GROOT.
TAKE IT EASY. YOU DON'T THINK I'D WILLINGLY COME TO PRISON WITHOUT A PLAN, DO YOU?
I AM GROOT.
VERY FUNNY, BUT NO, I WOULD NOT LIKE TO DO THAT WITH HIM OR ANY OTHER LIVING BEING.
I AM GROOT.
I KNOW HE'S NOT EXACTLY AN *AVENGER* OR EVEN A GREAT LAKES AVENGER, BUT WHEN YOU'RE FRAMED FOR MURDER THIS FAR OUT IN THE GALAXY YOU HAVE TO GET CREATIVE.
I AM GROOT.
YES, I KNOW. I'VE MURDERED PEOPLE BEFORE. I GET IT! BUT I'M NOT TAKING CREDIT FOR ONES I DIDN'T DO. I DIDIN'T EVEN GET TO SAY MY THING.
KAA-BOOM!
END
I AM GROOT.
SHUT UP. WE MADE IT! I'M SURPRISED WE'RE STILL ALIVE.
I AM GROOT.
YEAH. THAT ONE.
I AM GROOT.
WHAT? NO! GROSS. THE OTHER THING.

PRISON YARD, BLOCK Z.

AND THEN...

I'M GONNA KILL YOU!

THINK YOU CAN TURN ME, *MACHO GOMEZ*, IN FOR THAT THING ON PENAGOS AND THEN ASK ME FOR HELP?

NOT EXACTLY. YOUR OLD BOSS, FUNTZEL, IS WHO I NEED TO TALK TO.

AND WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME?

I'LL MAKE YOU RICH.

MACHO

SINCE WHEN IS YOUR MANGY ASS RICH?

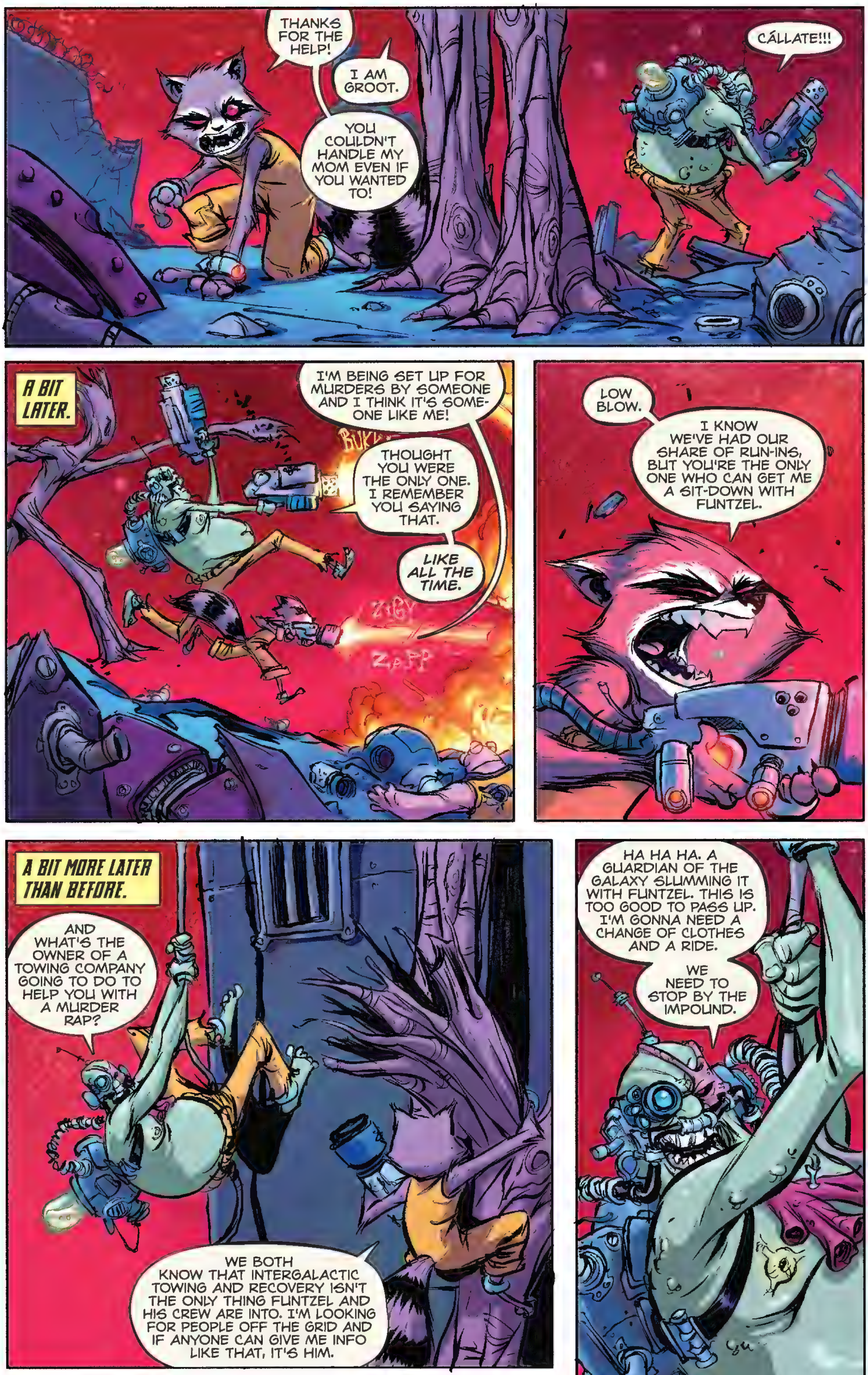
I'M NOT, BUT STAR-LORD COMES FROM SUPER-SPACE ROYALTY.

MEANING?

MEANING HE CAN MAKE IT RAIN SUPER-SPACE ROYALTY MONEY!

I'M LISTENING.

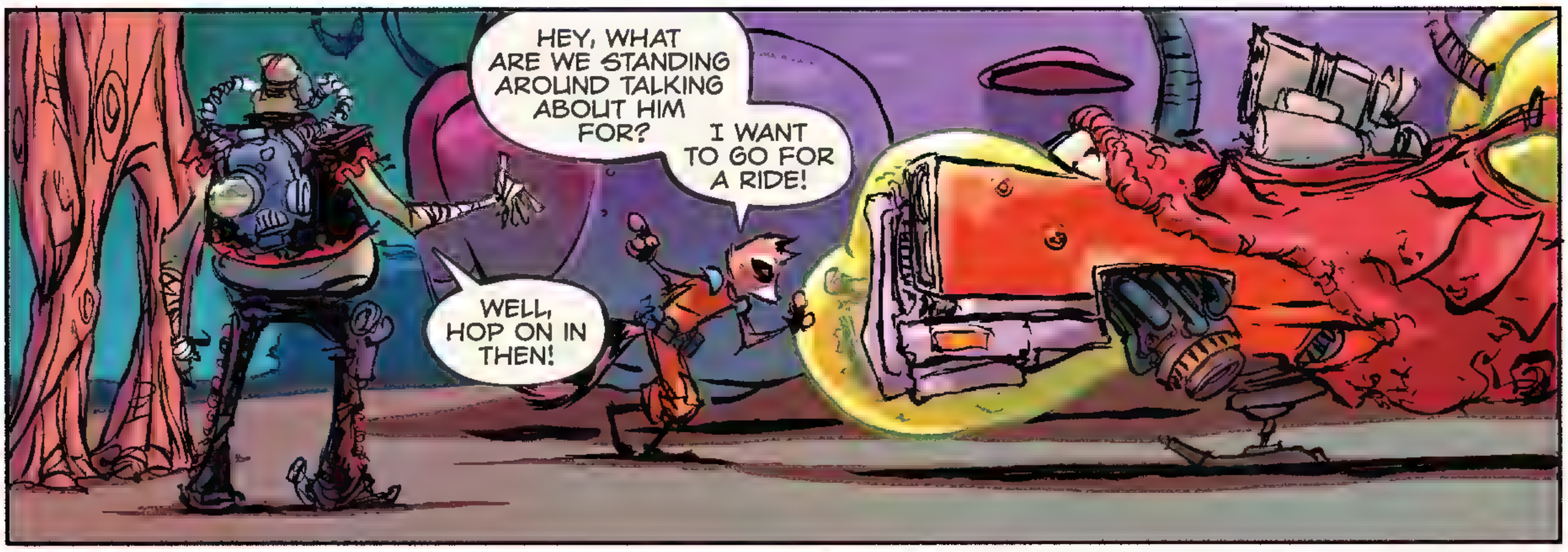
UMPF!


THANKS FOR THE HELP!
I AM GROOT.
YOU COULDN'T HANDLE MY MOM EVEN IF YOU WANTED TO!
CÁLLATE!!!
A BIT LATER.
I'M BEING SET UP FOR MURDERS BY SOMEONE AND I THINK IT'S SOMEONE LIKE ME!
THOUGHT YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE. I REMEMBER YOU SAYING THAT.
LIKE ALL THE TIME.
ZAP
LOW BLOW.
I KNOW WE'VE HAD OUR SHARE OF RUN-INS, BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN GET ME A SIT-DOWN WITH FUNTZEL.
A BIT MORE LATER THAN BEFORE.
AND WHAT'S THE OWNER OF A TOWING COMPANY GOING TO DO TO HELP YOU WITH A MURDER RAP?
WE BOTH KNOW THAT INTERGALACTIC TOWING AND RECOVERY ISN'T THE ONLY THING FUNTZEL AND HIS CREW ARE INTO. I'M LOOKING FOR PEOPLE OFF THE GRID AND IF ANYONE CAN GIVE ME INFO LIKE THAT, IT'S HIM.
HA HA HA. A GUARDIAN OF THE GALAXY SLUMMING IT WITH FUNTZEL. THIS IS TOO GOOD TO PASS UP. I'M GONNA NEED A CHANGE OF CLOTHES AND A RIDE.
WE NEED TO STOP BY THE IMPOUND.

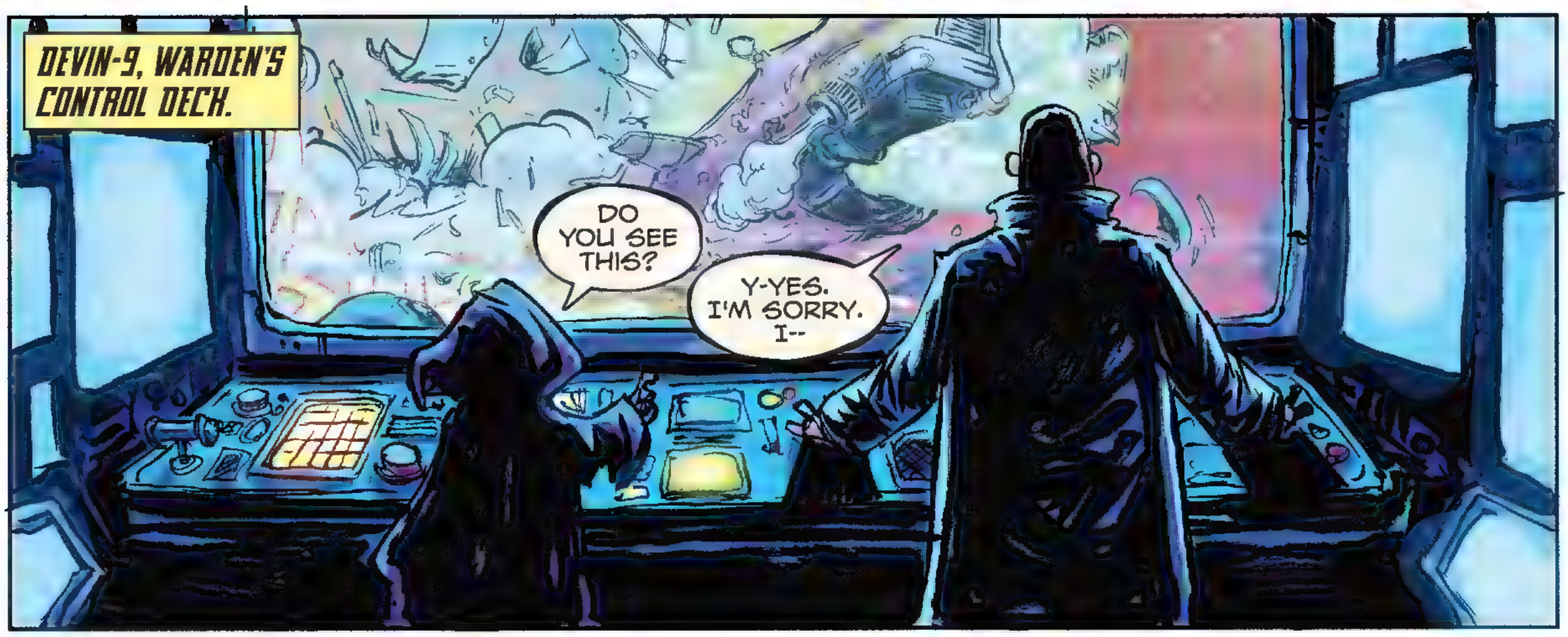
INDEED, IT IS.

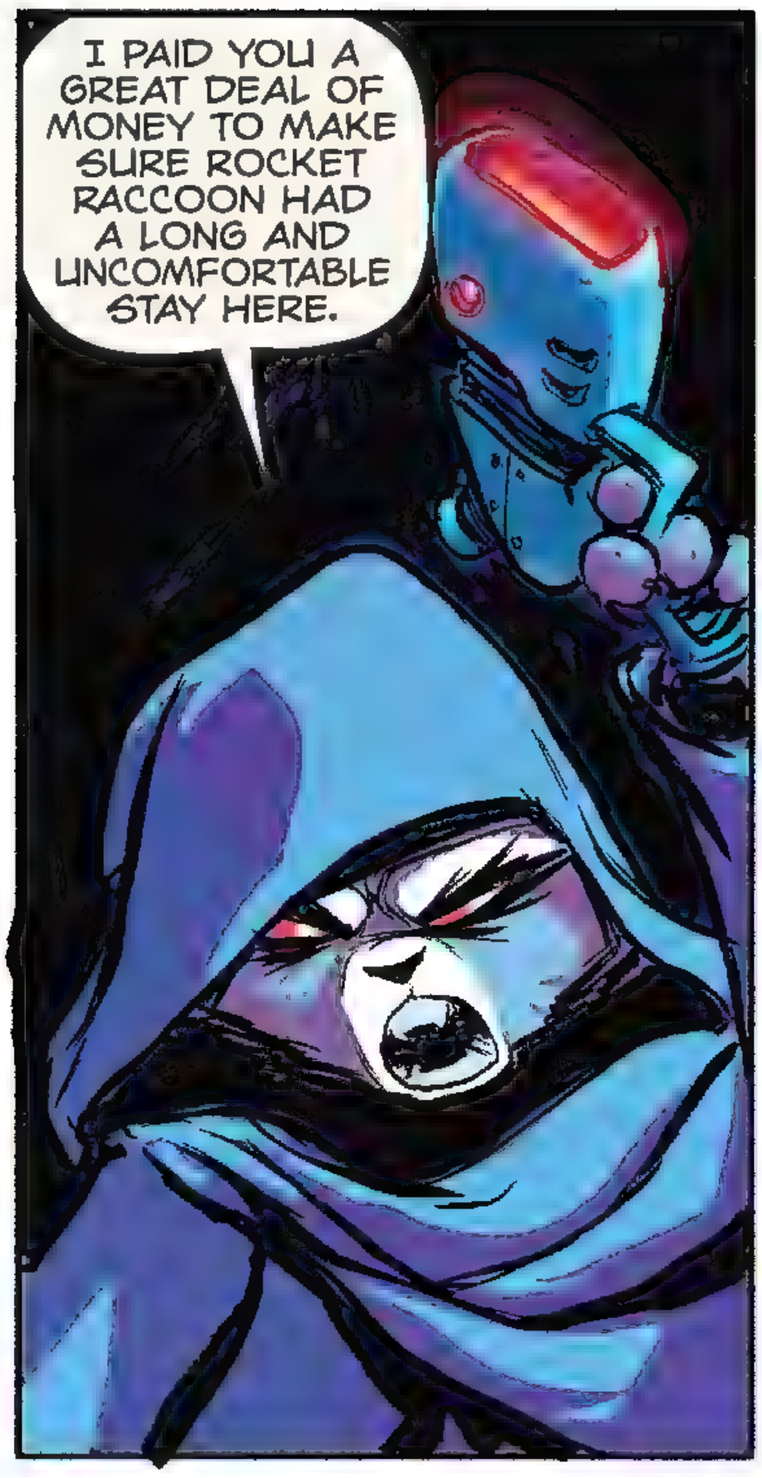
I AM GROOT.

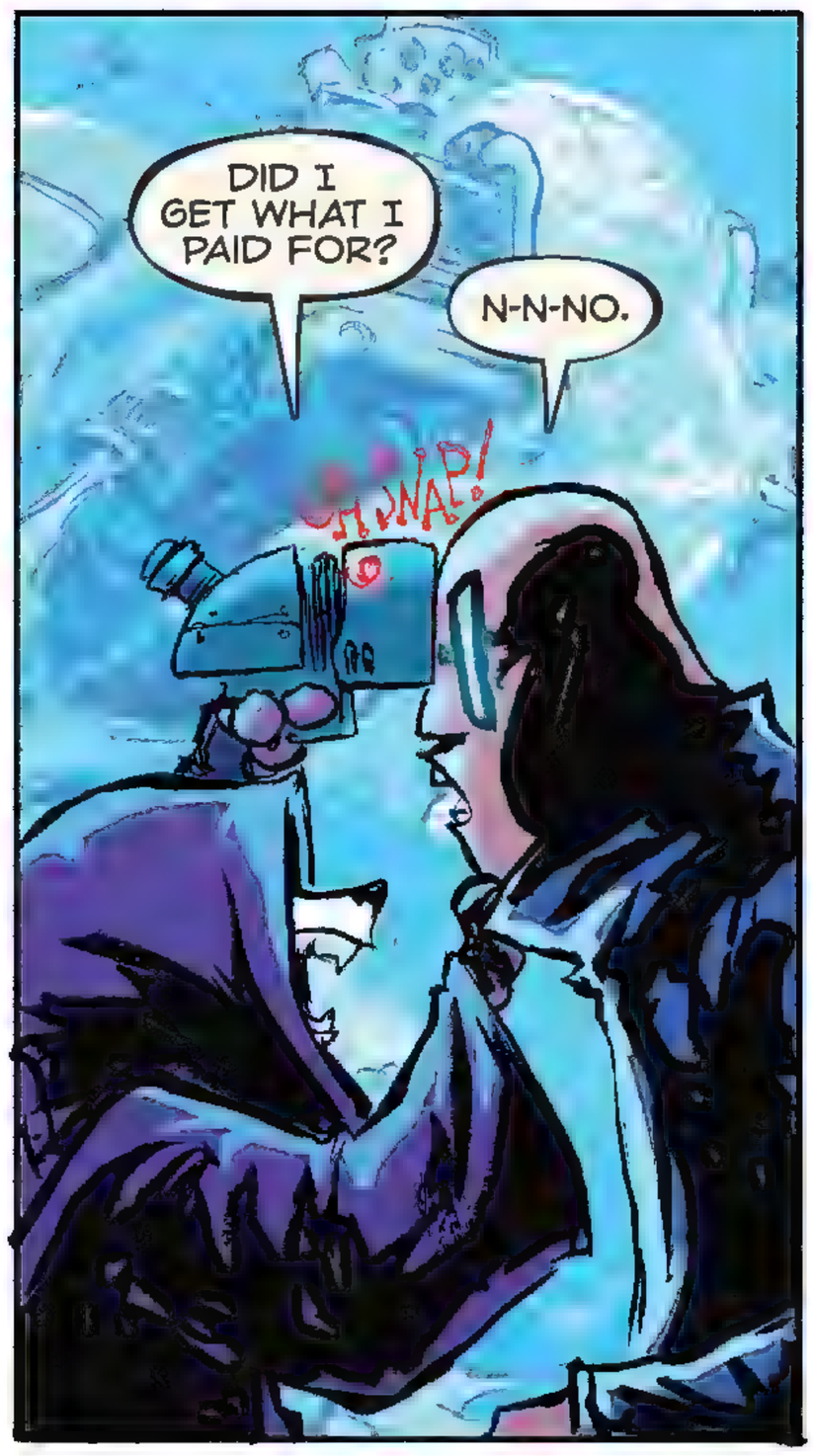
NIIIIIIICE!


HEY, WHAT ARE WE STANDING AROUND TALKING ABOUT HIM FOR?
I WANT TO GO FOR A RIDE!
WELL, HOP ON IN THEN!

KO
BOOM
BOOM


DEVIN-9, WARDEN'S CONTROL DECK.
DO YOU SEE THIS?
Y-YES. I'M SORRY. I--

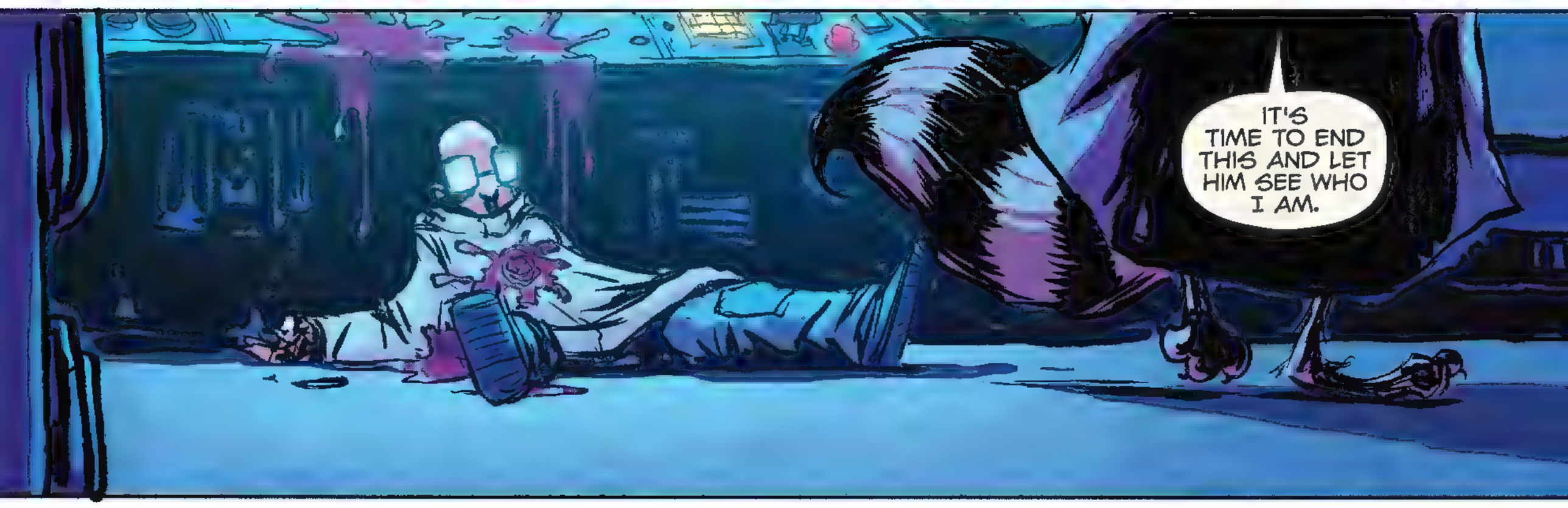

I PAID YOU A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY TO MAKE SURE ROCKET RACCOON HAD A LONG AND UNCOMFORTABLE STAY HERE.


DID I GET WHAT I PAID FOR?
N-N-NO.
SNAP!

NO! INSTEAD OF THE PAIN AND TORMENT OF ROCKET $@#%&! RACCOON IT SEEMS I'M A PRODUCER FOR A PRISON BREAK FILM!

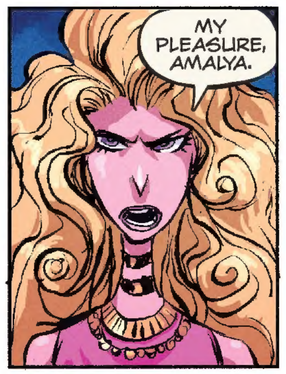
I GUESS THE GAME HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH.

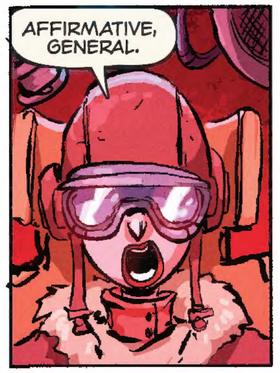
BOOM BIDDY BYE BYE

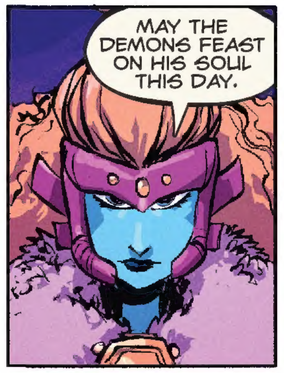

IT'S TIME TO END THIS AND LET HIM SEE WHO I AM.

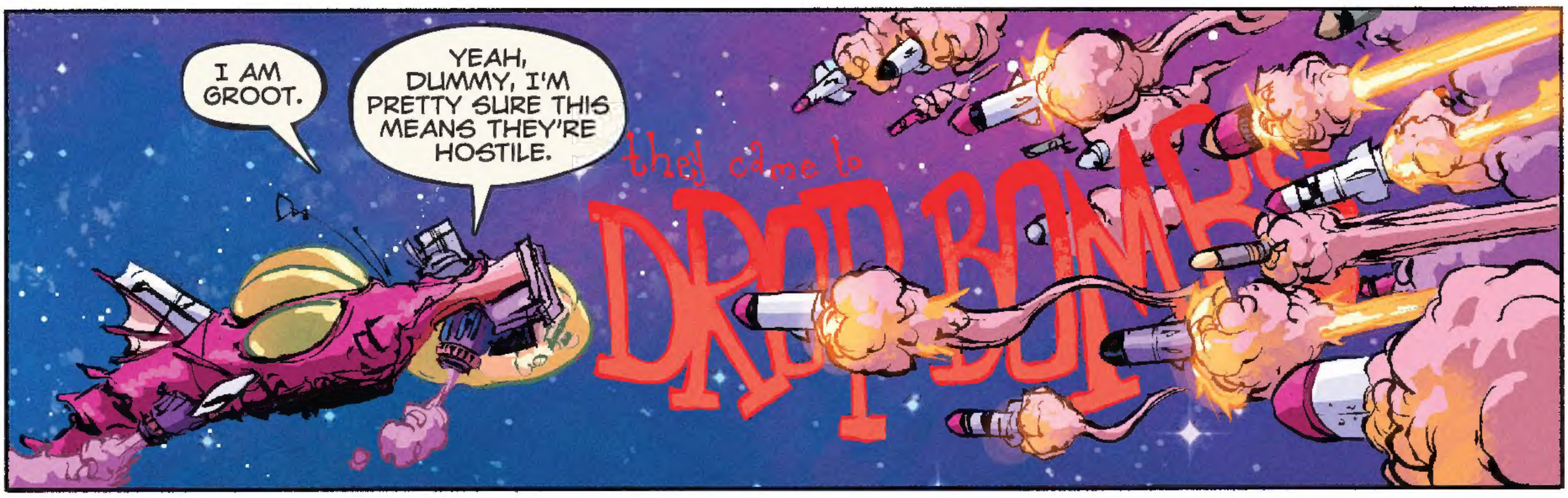
DON'T SAY IT!
BUT I HAVE TO, I CAN'T HELP IT.
I'LL KICK YOU OUT OF THE CAR.
BUT WE ARE ACTUALLY...
LOST IN SPACE!
HOW DO YOU STAND THIS GUY?
I AM GROOT.
DON'T YOU HAVE SOME SORT OF SQUIDY GPS OR SOMETHING?
YEAH, BUT THEY DON'T GO PUTTING PRISON PLANETS IN THE APPS. THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE UNFINDABLE.
I AM GROOT!
GAH! WHAT ARE YOU YELLING AT?
I WONDER IF THEY'RE LOST IN SPACE, TOO.
WHAT THE?!?!

HOLD UP!
WAIT A MINUTE
IS THIS THE AUTHORITIES, AMIGO?
NO. TOO MANY DIFFERENT KINDS OF SHIPS.
I AM GROOT.
NO, THEY DON'T SEEM FRIENDLY EITHER.









OH #$%@!

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

TO BE CONTINUED!

ROCKET RACCOON #3

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